

SKATING!!!

The grip on my board
clings to my feet
like a sea barnacle
sucking so I do not fall off.

The unholy things
at the bottom of the road
pull me down faster
than the speed of light.

The rubber wheels
grip on to the ground
and pull me down faster
than a speeding bullet
gliding through the air

The pit of doom
gapes open below me
a great hole
in the bowels of the earth
at the bottom of the road
it grows a hand
which pulls me down...



By Bradley 2013